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## Cindy

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## CINDY

By Lori Phillips

Once upon a time, in a suburb not so far away, there lived an incredibly intelligent young woman and her terribly upwardly mobile, middle class family. The incredibly intelligent and simplistically beautiful young woman's name was Cindy. Cindy had just graduated valedictorian from Suburban High and planned to attend Far Far Away Real University. Her terribly upwardly mobile, middle class mother had insisted that Cindy pledge the most prestigious sorority on campus, the Alpha Revlon Gammas. Cindy did not like the idea, but since her parents were paying for her education, which was the most important thing in her life, she had to go along with her mother's demands.

The first week at Far Far Away Real University was wonderful for Cindy. She spent the whole week in campus orientation. She met all of her professors, and she spent many hours in the massive library. This was the intellectual heaven for Cindy.

Then it came time to move into the sorority house, and things got worse and worse. Day one of sorority orientation was about the benefits of a good eye liner. Cindy knew that this was not the place for her. She spent hours on the phone the next day, trying to convince her mother to let her go live in the dorms; but her mother loved being able to tell all of her lady friends that her daughter was an Alpha Revlon Gamma, so she insisted that Cindy stay.

Cindy thought long and hard on this and decided that since her education was the most important thing in her life, she would have to make the sacrifice.

At the Beginning of the Quarter Ball the guys were all impressed with Cindy's incredible intelligence. They all clamored for a turn at dancing with her. Needless to say, this really pissed Cindy's sorority sisters off because no one seemed to want to dance with them.

The next day the president of Alpha Revlon Gamma called a meeting to discuss the "Cindy Threat".

It was decided that something must be done to stop Cindy's incredible intelligence before none of them had anymore dates.

They began working on Cindy the next day. They made her watch all of the soap operas, and they required her to read three Harlequin Romances a week. They told her to eat a box of K-Mart chocolates and drink two Cokes every day for breakfast.

And sure enough, after about a month of shit novels, TV and sugar, Cindy's mind was mush, not to mention that she looked like a Lincoln Continental.

When it came time for the End of the Quarter Ball, Cindy was so ashamed of her mush mind, not to

mention her chassis, that she decided she could not go to the Ball. All of her sorority sisters breathed a sigh of relief because they knew that the amazingly cute philosopher from the East Coast would be at the Ball and they wanted to dance with him.

On the night of the Ball Cindy helped everyone dress and then plopped down in the lounge with a two liter bottle of Coke and her usual shopping cart full of munchies.

She turned on the TV to watch her soaps, and somehow, as if by magic, the TV was on channel eleven. The sight of the lead in to "Nova" jarred her memory to how she used to be and she began to cry terribly over how she had let the Alphas mush her mind.

Then, all of a sudden, out of nowhere, came Mortimer Adler! "Hi Cindy, I am your fairy god philosopher," he exclaimed. "I am here to help you unmush your mind so you can go to the Ball and meet the amazingly cute philosopher, who holds the key to your future."

"Want a Coke?" was all that Cindy could manage in her present condition.

Mortimer knew he had his work cut out for him, so he began with Six Great Ideas. It took a long, long time, but finally Cindy was ready for the Ball.

When she arrived, still a bit bloated, but very astute looking, all of the Alphas shivered in their Calvin's.

The amazingly cute philosopher spotted her right away and asked her to dance. After about an hour of tripping the light fantastic he blurted, "What is an incredibly intelligent young woman like yourself doing in the Alphas?"

Cindy explained her financial situation to him, the fact that she could not afford college on her own and that as long as she had to rely on her parents financially she would have to remain an Alpha.

He was amazed by her story and he began to tell her about how he discovered a less financially burdening education.

Cindy was sure that he had gotten some wonderfully extensive government scholarship because he was so amazingly cute.

He said that he had paid for his fantastic education all on his own, and because he loved her so, he would tell her his secret. It was an amazing place where he had been educated, and it had only cost seventeen dollars per credit hour (plus fees). He said that if everyone was aware of what a wonderful education you could get there for only seventeen dollars per credit hour they would have massive over-enrollment, so they cleverly disguise themselves under the name of Much Too close Pseudo college. Then the amazingly cute philosopher whispered the two words in Cindy's ear that were the key to her future, "COMMUNITY COLLEGE." And they lived happily ever after in a suburb not so far away.